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EASY TO CAPTURE COVALESKIE'S GOAT

Just Hum "Silver Threads Among The Gold" and Tiger Twirler Takes an Ascension.

BE USED TO LOVE THAT SONG

But That Was Many Years Ago. Players of Other Teams Take Advantage of Pitcher's Weakness, Is Through When He Hears It.

All persons desiring to capture the goat of Harry Covaleskie, the Detroit pitcher, need only to hum or whistle a few bars of that old song, "Silver Threads Among the Gold."

Covaleskie, who started off at a wobbly pace, with the Tigers, and who uttered slight hisses last year, has, this year, hasn't been doing so well lately. He frequently goes ballooning. The reason for it seems to be that every club in the circuit knows Covaleskie's weakness and never misses a chance of serenading the Polish pitcher when he comes on the firing line.

Just a short time back, when the Tigers made their first appearance in New York, Covaleskie took up the pitching chores. For a few innings he performed in great style. And then, of a sudden, there came from the Yanks' bench:

"Starting, I am growing old."

Covaleskie stopped in his duties and searched the bench with his eyes. Was someone really singing, or was it just an echo of the past uttering through his ears? While Covaleskie looked on, his ears, he heard, when he took up pitching again, it seemed as though the strains came in solo order. Then it was a duet. Now it rolled out in chorus. The Yanks on the coaching line began to whistle it. The air became filled with the music, and Covaleskie was through for the day. He went up to the dugout. Hughe Jennings feared for a time he'd never be able to recover his star twirler without the aid of an amateur scout.

Covaleskie used to love that song, but that was in the long ago. The real reason for his present aversion to it, however, has not been disclosed, but the following facts may explain it partially:

Some years ago, back in that far-off Pennsylvania, Covaleskie used to work in the mine during the days and in the evening he would serenade a girl, aided and abetted by a mandolin. Covaleskie could play just one tune on that jigger, and that tune was "Silver Threads Among the Gold." Nightly under the stars, the girl, who was the fair clarion, seated himself in a comfortable position and proceeded to clatter up the adjacent atmosphere with harmony. Always it was that same tune—Silver Threads Among the Gold."

At times Harry would open his lips and sing, but they would gush forth, "Silver Threads among the go-ho-ho."

Just what was the outcome of Harry's wooing never has been told. Whether the lady charmed by his serenades promised to be his or worse, or whether she became vexed over his song and snayed him with dismaying the mystery. But the fact remains that Harry no longer likes that song.

Somebody who is familiar with Harry's past slipped the tip on Covaleskie's aversion to that song to one of Harry's Detroit friends. He made use of it the first chance he got, and when Harry noticed him whistling the tune, he grinned at the same time, if never the long, Poldo.

The player thought it a good joke and passed it along. Soon every player around the circuit had the tip and now the opponents of the Tigers are using it with good effect—and bad effect for Covaleskie.

RANDOLPH-MACON STARTS PRACTICE ON GRIDIRON

Yellow Jackets Will Have Practically a New Line-up—Play Virginia Within Two Weeks.

ASHLAND, VA., September 14.—The Yellow Jackets started to work to-day on the gridiron for the 1914 season.

Coach Reiss arrived last night, and took charge at once. Captain Sheffey has had the men out for two days, but the real work began to-day.

The first game with the University of Virginia is only two weeks off, and it means hard work to get in shape.

It is too early to be making predictions as to what kind of a team will be turned out. However, the eleven is bound to be made up of a good many of the best of last year's regulars who have returned.

They are: Captain Sheffey, full back; W. H. Scott, end; Jones and Bush, tackles, and R. C. Scott, centre. Of last year's substitutes and second-team men, there are a number of them. The loss of O'Dowd at quarter will be felt more than any other, as he leads the team for four years. Midyette, last year's substitute quarter, has not returned to college, and a new man will take his place.

The prospects for a good team will depend largely on the freshman class, as if they turn out in quantity and quality, which they seem to be doing, Randolph-Macon will have a good team.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

(Continued From Fourth Page) opening round, two in the sixth and one in the seventh gave the visitors their half-dozen tallies.

After the first two games, the players in full attempt to stem the tide. Manager Birmingham gave young Bishop an opportunity to display his skill, but he proved both wild and ineffective. Morton gave over the reins to Phillips, after retiring in favor of a pinch hitter. The score:

Cleveland Detroit

New York Philadelphia

Philadelphia Boston

Baltimore St. Louis

Chicago Pittsburgh

St. Louis Cincinnati

W. Wash. Balt.

Albion Pitts.

Pittsburgh Balt.

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